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A SPECIMEN OF THE TRANSLATION OF THE EPIGRAMS OF M. VAL. MARTIAL:

WITH THE

ORIGINAL fubjoined, and NOTES at the End of the Volume.

BY

JAMES ELPHINSTON.

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SPECIMEN

TRANSLATION

PERICLES

M. VALERIUS MARTIALIS:

ORIGINAL [illegible] of Volume.

JAMES BERRIMAN TOD,

TRANSLATOR,

PUBLISHED [illegible]

[illegible]

PREFACE

TO THE

SPECIMEN.

THAT MARTIAL has been as much leſs, as he deſerves to have been more, peruſed, than any other ancient poet, is a paradox of no hard ſolution. The principal cauſe is, doutleſs, that no rational or digeſted edition of his works was ever made, either by himſelf or any other. His epigrams he ſent in parcels to his Patrons, and then collected thoſe parcels for the public. The author's example became ſacred to his editors; who ſeem not once to have adverted, that it had been ſet by accident rather than deſign. Some few epigrams were aimed at temporary objects: and, allowable, at leaſt, if not commendable, while needed; came to appear leſs delicate, as, in time, leſs neceſſary; and as change of taſte accompanied change of manners. When, in ſucceſſive ages, and even after the revival of learning, the undigeſted maſs of heterogeneous parts was ſtill obtruded on the public; the uſeful and entertaining, which made always the great body, or more properly the great ſoul, of the volume, became diſparaged and obſcured, by the continuing interſperſion of a few ſtrictures, no longer underſtood or attractive. Certain editors, meaning to remedy the evil, have been apt to cut down the good corn with the tares, or to ſave ſome tares with the corn. Both dangers has the preſent exerted every attention to avoid; to reject nothing that has any plea for preſervation, and to retain nothing unworthy of Martial, or of his candid reader. If, therefore, ſome things have ſunk into the oblivion their author muſt have wiſhed as well as foreſeen, others have been perhaps unexpectedly revived, which Learning had for ſome time regretted, and then almoſt wholely forgotten. Should ſuch be, as is hoped, the iſſue of endeavor, this work, alike diſtant from an indiſcriminate jumble, and from a garbled ſelection, will be found the only complete, as well as the only arranged, Edition and Tranſlation of Martial. For that is juſt complete, to which nothing can be added, and from which nothing can be taken.

So pointed a ſatyriſt of any one age or clime, could not but be the ſatyriſt, more or leſs, of every other. London, therefore, or Paris, muſt taſte him, as did Rome; and acknowlege him the paragon of their brighteſt epigrammatiſts. Whatever was peculiar to time, place, or conſtitution, in the manners, cuſtoms, laws, religion, or language, of the Romans, our Poet has impreſſed with his own ſtamp: which, when by obvious cauſe leſs familiar, is elucidated in the Notes.

But

But, whatever is introductory to an acquaintance with Martial, being touched in a preliminary diſſertation to his works; here, previouſly ſuffices an arranged ſpecimen of the principal ſubjects: encomium, ſatyr, peculiarity, addreſs; on natal, nuptial, feſtal, or funeral, celebrations.

Nor were the ſpecimen juſt to the work, did it not exhibit, on one hand, our author's three favorite kinds of Latin verſe; the Iambic and Phaleucian (or Phalecian) meaſures, as well as the noble, Elegiac, ſtanza; nay, did it not ſhow an equal power, at leaſt in our language, of adapting verſification to theme, in the various uſe and combination of the three Engliſh meaſures, the Iambic, the Trochaic, and the Dactylian, or Anapeſtic: all demonſtrated by the ſame Inveſtigator,* long before he exemplified his doctrine in the tranſlation of Martial.

Of ſome importance, then, may this work alſo prove to diſtant, or to critical, ſtudents of our tongue; if it not only ſuſtain the varied ſpirit of Martial, but afford irrefragable authority for the uſe, as well as the ſtreſs, of each word; nay, for the ſound of every ſyllable that conſtitutes the rime.

Yet, after all, the motive of this Specimen is to premiſe nothing new concerning Martial or his verſioniſt, but to hint the improved mode of their propoſed appearance. The former purpoſe was to ſubjoin the Original in each page; and ſo to interrupt that which alone was new, by that which might be familiar, or perhaps never likely to be ſo. But every eye proves here the teſt of propriety; provoked alike by the interruption, and pleaſed by the unity, of page. In this idea was it always reſolved to throw the notes to the end of the volume; that they might be eaſily found when wanted, and never interrupt, where uſeleſs. The Original now divides what is properly the Tranſlator's, the Tranſlation from the Notes. In one beauty will the work ſtill exceed the ſample: its letter, of like, yet fuller, face, will be new, as caſt on purpoſe.

The whole, thus prepared for the public, waits only the completion of that catalogue, which would already do honor to any literary enterpriſe, and to this announces immortality. The ſooner therefore the remaining names, and the number each commands, are aſcertained, the ſooner will every wiſh be gratified; and juſtice of every kind be done to the Encouragers, as well as to the Undertaker: in whoſe hands may meantime be ſeen, the whole, or any part, of the Manuſcript.

* In *The Principles of the Engliſh Language digeſted, or, Engliſh Grammar reduced to Analogy.* 2 Volumes, 1765.

SPECIMEN

SPECIMEN
OF THE
TRANSLATION
OF
MARTIAL's EPIGRAMS.

I. To CESAR.

OR be Palladian hills thy high repair;
So Trivia here thou gaze, and Thetis there;
Or the doom-dealing ſiſters learn thy lore,
Where the ſuburban waters gently roar:
Whether Eneas' nurſe pretend delight,
Or the Sun's potent daughter more invite,
Or Anxur pour her health, and beam her white:
To thee, the collect of my lays I ſend,
O thou of things the prop, of men the friend!
In whom preſerv'd, where'er our fancies rove,
We fondly trace the gratitude of Jove.
Receive benign: I know that thou wilt read;
And, ſwelling, ſhall enjoy a Gauliſh creed.

II. To THALIA: For PARTHENIUS.

TO thine, my muſe, and my Parthenius pay
The tender'ſt, warmeſt, moſt endearing lay.

Who quafs more copious from th'Aonian wave?
Whoſe lyre ſounds ſweeter from Pimplea's cave?
Of the Pierian vot'ries, who can be
By great Apollo more belov'd than he?
Catch, if thou ſhrewdly canſt, a vacant hour:
Bid him, who can approach Ceſarean pow'r,
Preſent our ſtrains; whoſe eulogy proceeds
In four ſweet wordlings; *Theſe thy city reads.*

III. To FAUSTINUS.

So may my lord, with cloudleſs brow,
And wonted ear, my jokes allow;
As my Thalia ſoars above
Annoying thoſe ſhe cannot love,
Or building her beloved's fame
Upon the moſt deſerved ſhame.
What matters it, that ſome would call
The verſes ours, bedipt in gall,
Which not Archilochus could ſpout,
Or vipers ſelves would vomit out;
Who only dread the face of day,
And fear (but need not) Phebus' ray?
Harmleſs we ſport: I ſwear by all
The genius that enlights the ball;
By the fair flock, Caſtalia-ſprung,
Who ſhed their fleece the bards among;
Nay, by thine ears, that are to me
The echoes of divine decree,
Bland reader, who diſdain'ſt to know
Envy, the felleſt human foe.

IV. To FLACCUS.

THOU little know'ſt what epigram contains,
Who think'ſt it all a joke in jocund ſtrains.
He direly jokes, who bids a Tereus dine,
Or dreſſes ſuppers like, Thyeſtes, thine;
Feigns him who fits the boy with melting wings,
Or the ſweet ſhepherd Polyphemus ſings.
Our muſe diſdains by fuſtian to excel,
By raht to rattle, or in buſkin ſwell.
Thoſe ſtrains the learn'd applaud, admire, adore:
Thoſe they applaud, I own; but theſe explore.

V. To POSTUMUS (or LATTERWIT).

TO-MORROW! ſtill to-morrow thou ſhalt live:
What time ſhall Poſtumus that morrow give?
How far that morrow off? whence to be ſought?
What is its price? and where may it be bought?
Do Parthians hold it, or Armenians hide?
As old as Priam, it has never di'd.
To-morrow live! to-day is late for man:
The wiſe is he, who yeſterday began.

VI. To CAIUS.

IF promiſes be all your preſents, my friend,
In gifts I'll outgive you, whatever you ſend.
Receive then all Aſtury digs from her mines,
Receive all the mound of rich Tagus confines;
All on the Red-ſea, e'er the Indian poſſeſt;
Whate'er the bird peerleſs lays up in his neſt;

Whate'er wicked Tyre in a caldron compels
To take ſuch a tint as all tinctures excels:
What all had, or can have, whoever could live,
Accept it as freely, as freely you give.

VII. To NEVOLUS (or STINGY).

NOT all the hues the blooming Hybla ſees,
When ſhort-liv'd ſpring revives Sicilian bees,
With the rich glories of the veſtments vy,
That thy vaſt wardrobes endleſs ſtores ſupply.
Though a whole nation warm the fleece could keep,
Shorn from thy numberleſs Apulian ſheep;
Thou canſt ſupine thy thredbare friend behold,
Inhuman wretch! unſhelter'd from the cold.
What were it, ſhould'ſt thou reave two bits of cloth;
Nay, frown not — not from thee, but from the moth?

VIII. On SEXTUS.

I HAD bought a fine boy, a fine gown, or ſome plate;
And was counting my bargains, their value and weight;
When ſly Sextus, the uſurer, that way did bend,
Who had been my old crony, though never my friend.

Of all dang'rous demands to keep cautiouſly clear,
He emits a keen whiſper direct for my ear:
To Secundus I ow of good thouſands juſt ſeven;
About four to fell Phebus, Philetus eleven.

In my coffers, alas! not a farthing remains:
In thy pate, my dear chum, what a treaſure of brains!

Hard enough is denial of favor at laſt:
How much harder denial, before it be aſkt!

IX. To CARINUS.

CARINUS old, and ailing ſtill,
Makes thirty times a year his will.
As oft I ſend the cake ſublime,
Diſtilling with Hyblean tyme.
My ſtore is out, my money gone:
Dear Carin, think thy friend upon.
Let lying coughs no more appall:
Sign ſeldomer, or once for all.
Had I been rich as Lydia's king,
Whom proſers puff, and poets ſing;
I were as poor as beggar baſted,
Hadſt thou as oft my bean-ſoop taſted.

X. To QUINTUS.

FOR two cool hundreds thou'lt one ſlave obtain;
Thou quaffeſt wine, matur'd in Numa's reign.
Plain furniture is for ten thouſand bought:
One pound of ſilver is to fifty wrought.
The price of an eſtate thy coach has coſt;
More than a manſion deckt, thy mule emboſt.
Such purchaces beſpeak a mighty ſoul!
Yes, Quintus, ſuch — as might inflate a mole.

XI. SOLID WEALTH.

THE thief ſhall burſt thy box, and ſlily go:
The impious flame ſhall lay thy Lares low.

Thy dettor ſhall deny both uſe and ſum:
Thy ſeed depoſited may never come.
A faithleſs female ſhall thy ſteward ſpoil:
Thy ſhips are ſwallow'd, while the billows boil.
Whate'er is bountied, quits vain fortunes road:
Thine is the wealth alone thou haſt beſtow'd.

XII. To RUFUS: on SELIUS.

WHAT has clouded Selius' brow?
Prithee, Rufus, tell me now;
That he treads the porch ſo late:
Somewhat ſore of doleful fate,
Which his haggard eye would hide
From th'unfeeling ken of pride.
Mark but his indecent noſe!
Almoſt to the ground it goes.
Hear him beat his boſom bare!
See him rend his hapleſs hair!
Not a brother does he mourn:
Not a friend his heart has torn.
Both his ſons enjoy the day:
Long may both enjoy, I pray.
Safe the partner of his bed,
Safe his all: no ſlave is dead.
Not a hind has fail'd in duty:
Not a bailif has play'd booty.
What is then the ſource of ſorrow?
Selius —— ſups at home to-morrow.

XIII. To

XIII. To PHILOMUSUS.

By ſuch rare arts a ſupper you may gain,
Averring truths, whatever facts you feign.
What Pacorus delib'rates, you report,
Deep in the ſecrets of th'Aſſaciap court.
The force of ſtates you number, not divine;
Or what Sarmatia ſends, or what the Rhine.
You can diſcloſe the Dacian chief's command,
Ere yet a Cattian conj'rer underſtand.
The conſequence without a cauſe you ſhow:
You ſee the laurels, long before they grow.
You know how oft, on duſk Syene's plains,
The Pharian Jove may waft refreſhing rains.
You run th'extended range of Libya's ſhore,
And ev'ry ſail, that ſallies thence, explore;
Explore for whom the Julian olive twines,
Who muſt fulfil th'ethereal Sires deſigns.
Avant your arts; and then, ſhrewd Philomuſe,
You ſup with me: but not one word of news.

XIV. To LUPERCUS.

That my choice company ſo long you ſpurn,
I now can breath the fire with which I burn.
Send, aſk, entreat: my kindled rage I'll ſum
In one ſhort ſyllable —— Ah what? I'll — come.

XV. To VARUS.

Me to a ſupper friendly Varus bade:
A petty banquet, of profuſe parade.

The gold, not viands load; th'attendants ſet
Much to be ſeen, and little to be eat.
My hoſt, thou for our eyes didſt well purvey:
But bring thy cates, or take thy wealth away.

XVI. To CANDIDUS.

AND muſt I ſtill begown'd attendance dance?
I can no more: pray, bid my ſervant prance.
That's not the thing, you ſay: 'tis more, I ſwear.
Thy litter I ſcarce follow; he will bear.
Mixt in a mob, his bones will clear the way:
Soft is my ſide, unequal to a fray.
Thy ſpeech profound my ſtill attention aws:
He rends the welkin with a loud applauſe.
His ſtentor-voice thy willing brangler be:
Shame has deni'd each warrior-word to me.
Wilt then afford no office of a friend?
Yes: any aid — my freedman cannot lend.

XVII. To LUPUS.

TO what maſter commit, my dear friend, your dear ſon?
You ſo often ſollicitous aſk.
Each grammarian I beg you'll attentively ſhun,
Or whoe'er takes the critical taſk.

Let him Tully and Maro for ever renounce,
Leave unenvi'd Lucilius his fame.
If he dare to make verſes, the poet you'll trounce,
Or to put any truſt in a name.

Should he chance to admire the pecuniary arts,
To a timbrel or ſong let him take:
But a youth, that betrays not the quickeſt of parts,
Or a bawler or builder will make.

XVIII. To PANNICUS.

LET me nor frizzly locks, nor frouſy ſee:
Nor ſleek thy ſkin, nor let it ſordid be.
Thy beard nor girliſh, nor as culprit's ſuch:
Be not a man too little, or too much.
Hair clothes thy legs, thy breaſt the briſtles ſuit:
But thy poor mind is pluckt up by the root.

XIX. To SEXTUS.

SEXTUS, would'ſt thou courted be?
I had hopes of loving thee.
If thou wilt, I muſt obey:
I ſhall court thee, nor delay.
Doſt thou ceremony ſeek?
And renounce my friendſhip? Speak.

XX. To POSTUMUS.

WHEREVER you meet me, where'er you purſue;
Your firſt phraſe is always, *My dear, how d'ye do?*
Ten times in an hour you the ſame thing will bawl:
You how, where, or what to do, have not at all.

XXI. To SABIDIUS.

I LOVE thee not, nor can the cauſe diſplay.
I love thee not, poor Sab: I ſtill may ſay.

XXII. To VERSICOLOR.

SUCH ſtifneſs, eaſe; ſuch ſweets and ſours about thee!
I cannot live, or with thee, or without thee.

XXIII. To LALAGE.

A WAYWARD lock, to ſtray decreed,
A faithleſs pin had bound.
The mirror laid, that ſpoke the deed,
Plecuſa on the ground.

Trick, trick no more thy Gorgon-locks,
More guiltleſs blood to ſhed:
Let no raſh maid preſent the box,
Or touch thy madding head.

This let a ſalamander ſtain,
Or ruthleſs raſor bare:
That thy ſweet figure not in vain
May to the glaſs repair.

XXIV. On FABULLA: to PAULUS.

SHE ſwears that her hair is her own, if ſhe buy it.
Is Fab a forſworn, honeſt Paul? I deny it.

XXV. To CALOCISSUS (or CALATISSUS.)

CROWN the deathleſs Falernian, my boy;
Brace the quadrant from out the old caſk:
Of the gods, who ſhall heighten the joy?
For great Ceſar five ſwellers I aſk.

Let the garland ten times bind the hair,
To the heroe that planted the fane:
Twice five goblets replete will declare
The kind god from th'Odryſian domain.

XXVI. To QUINTUS OVIDIUS.

NE'ER truſt me, if I do not love
(Thou well deſerv'ſt that I ſhould ſay)
Thine April-Calends far above
The Martian of my natal day.

Thrice happy either morn aroſe:
With brighteſt gems they both ſhall ſhine.
One life, and one a friend beſtows:
Thy Calends give me more than mine.

XXVII. To the SAME.

ON thy feaſt, my Quintus, I meant to beſtow
A few petty preſents: thou ſaid'ſt me, no, no.
So deal thou with me, as thy will I obey:
And dole what thou wilt, upon my natal day.

XXVIII. To the MUSE: on MACER.

FELONIOUS Muſe, doſt thou pretend
To bilk both Saturn and thy friend,
Of their delight, thy jocund lay,
The annual tribute thou ſhould'ſt pay?
Though Macer now has little leiſure
To ſcan but heavy books of meaſure;

Amid his labors, he complains
He hears no more my flippant ſtrains.
Poor Appian! what thy fate would be,
Did Macer alſo ſtudy me!

XXIX. To FRONTINUS.

WHILE heav'n, Frontinus, dain'd thy friend to bleſs
With eaſe to viſit Anxur's ſweet receſs;
With cloſer ken each Baian charm t'explore,
And ſcan th'auguſt abode, that crowns the ſhore:
When contemplation could indulge to rove
Where not a graſhopper infeſts the grove;
While yet intolerable Cancer glow'd,
And lambent lakes to rapid rivers flow'd;
With thee I could adore each learned Muſe:
Now Rome conſpires my ev'ry bliſs to bruiſe.
Here, ah! when ſhall a day be all my own?
On city-ocean's various face I'm thrown.
By ev'ry gale of buſy tempeſt toſt,
In barren toil my very life is loſt.
While thus we cultivate ſuburban clods,
And, dread Quirinus, thine adjacent gods;
Oh! deem not friends alone the idlers there,
Who night and day thy happy threſholds wear.
What, though thy bard pretend to no ſuch joy?
His abſence proves his moſt intenſe annoy.
For, by the all of awful in the Nine,
By ev'ry god I ſwear, and ev'ry ſhrine;
Whate'er the demonſtration I impart,
O thou, Frontinus, thou enjoy'ſt my heart.

XXX. On THEOPHILA: to CANIUS.

HAIL, happy Canius! hail th'auſpicious hour
That gave Theophila with Grecian dow'r!
Her might the ſages Attic garden claim:
The ſtoic proud were proud t'enroll her name.
The ſtrains ſhall live, that paſs an ear ſo chaſte;
Unfemale, as unfrequent, is her taſte.
Not thy Pantenis need diſdain her ſong,
Careſt herſelf by the Pierian throng.
Fond Sappho would confeſs a ſiſter's praiſe;
Her chaſter Muſe, and no leſs learned lays.

XXXI. The EPITAPH of PARIS.

WHOE'ER the fam'd Flaminian ply,
Paſs not this noble marble by.
The town's delight, the ſoul of Nile;
Each art and grace, and ſport and ſmile;
The glory of the comic ſtage,
The grief of all theatric rage:
The paſſions tender, bold, or ſtaid,
Are in the tomb, with Paris, laid.

XXXII. To ALCIMUS.

RAPT from thy lord, O Alcimus, a child!
Beneath a ſlender ſod now laid ſo low!
To thee no nodding ſarcophage is pil'd,
Which vanity and coſt on love beſtow.

Be thine each weeping tree and sable shade,
And all the verdure tender tears can give;
To thee this monumental verse be paid,
Which to thy deathless honor still shall live.

When Lachesis has spun my longest day,
So may mine ashes ly; such be my funeral lay!

Marci

Marci Valerii Martialis

EPIGRAMMATUM SPICILEGIUM.

I. Ad CAESAREM.

HOC tibi, Palladiae seu collibus uteris Albae,
Caesar, et hinc Triviam prospicis, inde Thetin;
Seu tua veridicae discunt responsa sorores,
Plana suburbani quà cubat unda freti;
Seu placet Aeneae nutrix, seu filia solis,
Sive salutiferis candidus Anxur aquis;
Mittimus; ô rerum felix tutela, salusque!
Sospite quo gratum credimus esse Jovem.
Tu tantùm accipias: ego te legisse putabo,
Et tumidus Galla credulitate fruar.

II. Ad MUSAM: In PARTHENIUM.

PARTHENIO dic, Musa, tuo nostroque salutem.
Nam quis ab Aonio largiùs amne bibit?
Cujus Pimplaeo lyra clarior exit ab antro?
Quem plus Pierio de grege Phoebus amat?
Et si forte (sed hoc vix est sperare) vacabit,
Tradat ut ipse duci carmina nostra, roga;
Quattuor et tantùm, timidumque brevemque libellum
Commendet verbis: hunc tua Roma legit.

III. Ad FAUSTINUM.

SIC me fronte legat dominus, Faustine, serenâ;
Excipiatque meos, qua solet, aure jocos:
Ut mea, nec justè quos odit, pagina laedit;
Et mihi de nullo fama rubore placet.
Quid prodest, capiant cùm quidam nostra videri,
Si qua Lycambeo sanguine tela madent;
Vipereumque vomant nostro sub nomine virus,
Qui Phoebi radios ferre, diemque negant?
Ludimus innocuis verbis: hoc jure potentis
Per genium famae, Castalidumque gregem;
Perque tuas aures, magni mihi numinis instar,
Lector, inhumana liber ab invidia.

IV. Ad FLACCUM.

NESCIS, crede mihi, quid sint epigrammata, Flacce;
Qui tantùm lusus illa jocosque putas.
Ille magis ludit, qui scribit prandia saevi
Tereos; aut coenam, crude Thyesta, tuam;
Aut puero liquidas aptantem Daedalon alas,
Pascentem Siculas aut Polyphemon oves.
A nostris procul est omnis vesica libellis:
Musa nec insano syrmate nostra tumet.
Illa tamen laudant omnes, mirantur, adorant;
Confiteor: laudant illa, sed ista legunt.

V. In POSTUMUM.

CRAS te victurum, cras dicis, Postume, semper:
Dic mihi, cras istud, Postume, quando venit?
Quàm longè cras istud? ubi est? aut unde petendum?
Nunquid apud Parthos Armeniosque latet?
Jam cras istud habet Priami vel Nestoris annos:
Cras istud quanti, dic mihi, possit emi?
Cras vives: hodie, jam vivere, Postume, serum est.
Ille sapit, quisquis, Postume, vixit heri.

VI. In CAIUM.

SI donare vocas promittere, nec dare, Cai;
Vincam te donis muneribusque meis.
Accipe Callaicis quicquid fodit Astur in arvis,
Aurea quicquid habet divitis unda Tagi;
Quicquid Erythraea niger invenit Indus in alga,
Quicquid et in nidis unica servat avis;
Quicquid Agenoreo Tyros improba servat aëno:
Quicquid habent omnes, accipe quomodo das.

VII. In NAEVOLUM.

FLORIDA per varios ut pingitur Hybla colores,
Cùm breve Sicaniae ver populantur apes;
Sic tua suppositis pellucent prela lacernis,
Sic micat innumeris arcula synthesibus.
Atque unam vestire tribum tua vellera possunt,
Appula non uno quae grege terra tulit.
Tu spectas hyemem succincti lentus amici
(Proh scelus!) et lateris frigora trita mei.
Quantum erat, infelix, pannis fraudare duobus!
Quid rapis? non te, Naevole, sed tineas.

VIII. In SEXTUM.

EMI seu puerum, togamve pexam;
Seu tres, ut puto, quattuorve libras:
Sextus protinus, ille foenerator,
Quem nostis veterem meum sodalem,
Ne quid forte petam, timet cavetque;
Et secum, sed ut audiam, susurrat:
Septem millia debeo Secundo,
Phoebo quattuor, undecim Phileto;
Et quadrans mihi nullus est in arca.
O grande ingenium mei sodalis!
Durum est, Sexte, negare, cùm rogaris;
Quanto durius, antequam rogeris.

IX. In CARINUM.

SUPREMAS tibi tricies in anno
Signasti tabulas, Carine, misi
Hyblaeis madidas thymis placentas.
Defeci: miserere jam, Carine.
Signa rariùs, aut semel fac illud,
Mentitur tua quod subinde tussis.
Excussi loculosque sacculumque.
Croeso divitior licet fuissem,
Iro pauperior forem, Carine,
Si conchem toties meam comesses.

X. In QUINTUM.

CENTENIS quòd emis pueros, et saepe ducenis;
Quòd sub rege Numa condita vina bibis;
Quòd constat decies tibi non speciosa supellex,
Libra quòd argenti millia quinque rapit;
Aurea quòd fundi pretio carruca paratur;
Quòd pluris mula est, quàm domus, empta tibi;
Haec animo credis magno te, Quinte, parare?
Falleris: haec animos, Quinte, pusillus emit.

XI. OPES STABILES.

CALLIDUS effractâ nummos fur auferet arcâ:
Prosternet patrios impia flamma Lares.
Debitor usuram pariter sortemque negabit:
Non reddet sterilis semina jacta seges.
Dispensatorem fallax spoliabit amica:
Mercibus extructas obruet unda rates.
Extra fortunam est, quicquid donatur amicis:
Quas dederis, solas semper habebis opes.

XII. Ad RUFUM: De SELIO.

QUOD fronte Selium nubila vides, Rufe;
Quòd ambulator porticum terit serus;
Lugubre quiddam quòd tacet piger vultus;
Quòd penè terram tangit indecens nasus;
Quòd dextra pectus pulsat, et comam vellit;
Non ille amici fata luget, aut fratris:
Uterque natus vivit, et precor vivat.
Salva est et uxor, farcinaeque, servique:
Nihil colonus, villicusve decoxit.
Moeroris igitur causa quae? Domi coenat.

XIII. In PHILOMUSUM.

ARTIBUS his semper coenam, Philomuse, mereris;
Plurima dum fingis, sed quasi vera refers.
Scis quid in Arsacia Pacorus deliberet aula:
Rhenanam numeras, Sarmaticamque manum.
Verba ducis Daci Cattis mandata refignas:
Victricem laurum, quam venit, ante vides.
Scis quoties Pharios madeat Jove fusca Syene:
Scis quota de Libyco littore puppis eat:
Cujus Iuleae capiti nascantur olivae,
Destinet aethereus cui sua serta pater,
Tolle tuas artes; hodie coenabis apud me,
Hac lege: ut narres nil, Philomuse, novi.

XIV. In LUPERCUM.

QUOD convivaris sine me tam saepe, Luperce;
Inveni, noceam qua ratione tibi.
Irascar, licet usque voces, mittasque, rogesque.
Quid facies? inquis. Quid faciam? Veniam.

XV. In VARUM.

AD coenam nuper Varus me forte vocavit:
Ornatus dives, parvula coena fuit.
Auro, non dapibus oneratur mensa: ministri
Apponunt oculis plurima, pauca gulae.
Tunc ego: Non oculos, sed ventrem pascere veni:
Aut appone dapes, Vare, vel aufer opes.

XVI. In CANDIDUM.

EXIGIS à nobis operam sine fine togatam?
Non eo; libertum sed tibi mitto meum.
Non est, inquis, idem: multo plus esse probabo.
Vix ego lecticam subsequor: ille feret.
In turbam incideris, cunctos umbone repellet:
Invalidum est nobis, ingenuumque latus.
Quidlibet in causis narraveris, ipse tacebo:
At tibi tergeminum mugiet ille sophos.
Lis erit, ingenti faciet convicia voce:
Esse pudor vetuit fortia verba mihi.
Ergo nihil nobis, inquis, praestabit amicus?
Quicquid libertus, Candide, non poterit.

XVII.

XVII. Ad LUPUM.

CUI tradas, Lupe, filium magistro
Quaeris sollicitus, die rogasque.
Omnes grammaticosque rhetorasque
Devites moneo: nihil sit illi
Cum libris Ciceronis aut Maronis.
Famae Lucilium suae relinquat.
Si versus facit, abdices poëtam.
Artes discere vult pecuniosas?
Fac discat citharoedus aut choraules.
Si duri puer ingenî videtur,
Praeconem facias, vel architectum.

XVIII. In PANNICUM.

PLECTERE te nolim, sed nec turbare capillos:
Splendida sit nolo, sordida nolo cutis.
Nec tibi mitrarum, nec sit tibi barba reorum:
Nolo virum nimium, Pannice, nolo parum.
Nunc tibi crura pilis, et sunt tibi pectora setis
Horrida: sed mens est, Pannice, vulsa tibi.

XIX. In SEXTUM.

VIS te, Sexte, coli? volebam amare.
Parendum est tibi: quod jubes, coleris.
Sed, si te colo, Sexte, non amabo.

XX. In POSTUMUM.

OCCURRIS quocunque loco mihi, Postume, clamas
Protinus, et prima est haec tua vox, Quid agis?
Hoc, si me decies unâ conveneris horâ,
Dicis: habes, puto, tu, Postume, nil quod agas.

XXI. In SABIDIUM.

NON amo te, Sabidi; nec possum dicere, quare.
Hoc tantùm possum dicere: non amo te.

XXII. In VERSICOLOREM.

DIFFICILIS, facilis; jucundus, acerbus es idem.
Nec tecum possum vivere, nec sine te.

XXIII. In LALAGEN.

UNUS de toto peccaverat orbe comarum
Annulus, incertâ non bene fixus acu.
Hoc facinus Lalage, speculo, quo viderat, ulta est;
Et cecidit sectis icta Plecusa comis.
Desine jam, Lalage, tristes ornare capillos,
Tangat et insanum nulla puella caput.
Hoc salamandra notet, vel saeva novacula nudet,
Ut digna speculo fiat imago tuo.

XXIV. De FABULLA: Ad PAULUM.

JURAT capillos esse, quos emit, suos
Fabulla: nunquid ille, Paule, perierat?

XXV. Ad CALOCISSUM (vel CALATISSUM.)

ADDERE quid cessas, puer, immortale Falernum?
Quadrantem duplica de bene cede.
Nunc mihi die, quis erit, cui te, Calocisse, dicendum
Sex jubeo cyathos fundere? CAESAR erit.
Sutilis aptetur decies rosa crinibus, ut sit
Quae possit sacrae nobile guttis opus.
Nunc bis quina mihi da pocula, sint ut illud
Nomen, ab Othryade quod dare orbe tulit.

XXVI. Ad QUINTUM OVIDIUM.

SI credis mihi, Quinte, quod mereris;
Natales, Ovidi, tuos Aprilis,
Ut nostras amo Martias Calendas.
Felix utraque lux, diesque nobis
Signandi melioribus lapillis!
Hic vitam tribuit, sed hic amicum.
Plus dant, Quinte, mihi tuae Calendae.

XXVII. Ad EUNDEM.

NATALI tibi, Quinte, tuo dare parva volebam
Munera; tu prohibes: imperiosus homo es.
Parendum est monitis: fiat quod uterque jubemus;
Et quod utrunque juvat, tu mihi, Quinte, dato.

XXVIII. De MACRO: Ad MUSAM.

SATURNALITIO Macrum fraudare tributo
Frustra, Musa, cupis: non licet, ipse petis.
Solennesque jocos, nec tristia carmina poscit;
Et queritur nugas obticuisse meas.
Mensorum longis sed nunc vacat ille libellis.
Appia, quid facies, si leget ista Macer?

XXIX. Ad FRONTINUM.

ANXURIS aequorei placidos, Faustine, recessus,
Et propiùs Baias, littoreamque domum;
Et, quod inhumanae, Cancro fervente, cicadae
Non novere nemus, fluminaque lacus,
Dum colui; doctas tecum celebrare vacabat
Pieridas: nunc nos maxima Roma terit.
Hei mihi! quando dies meus est? Jactamur in alto
Urbis, et in sterili vita labore perit:
Dura suburbani dum jugera pascimus agri,
Vicinosque tibi, sancte Quirine, Lares.
Sed non solus amat, qui nocte dieque frequentat
Limina; nec vatem talia damna decent.
Per veneranda mihi Musarum sacra, per omnes
Juro deos, et non officiosus amo.

XXX.

XXX. De THEOPHILA: Ad CANIUM.

HAEC est illa tibi promissa Theophila, Cani,
Cujus Cecropiâ pectora dote madent.
Hanc sibi jure petat magni senis Atticus hortus,
Nec minus esse suam Stoica turba velit.
Vivet opus quodcunque per has emiseris aures:
Tam non femineum nec populare sapit.
Non tua Pantaenis nimium se praeferat illi,
Quamvis Pierio sit bene nota choro.
Carmina fingentem, Sappho laudârit amatrix:
Castior haec, et non doctior illa fuit.

XXXI. EPITAPHIUM PARIDIS.

QUISQUIS Flaminiam teris, viator,
Noli nobile praeterire marmor.
Urbis deliciae, salesque Nili;
Ars et gratia, lusus et voluptas;
Romani decus, et dolor theatri;
Atque omnes Veneres Cupidinesque,
Hoc sunt condita, quo Paris, sepulchro.

XXXII. Ad ALCIMUM.

ALCIME, quem, raptum domino crescentibus annis,
Labicana levi cespite velat humus;
Accipe, non Pharios nutantia pondera saxo,
Quae cineri vanus dat ruitura labor:
Sed fragiles buxos, et opacas palmitis umbras,
Quaeque virent lacrymis roscida prata meis.
Accipe, care puer, nostri monumenta doloris:
Hic tibi perpetuo tempore vivet honor.
Cùm mihi supremos Lachesis perneverit annos,
Non aliter cineres mando jacere meos.

NOTES.

NOTES
ON THE FOREGOING
EPIGRAMS.

I. 1. *PALLADIAN hills.* Domitian celebrated yearly, on mount Alban, a feſtival he had inſtituted in honor of Minerva, the patroneſs of polite learning; and at which he, as her vicegerent, excited the emulation of orators and poets; crowning himſelf each victor with an oaken wreath.

— 2. *Trivia:* an epithet of Diana, protectreſs of the highways. Her temple at Aricia (now *Rixna*) was beheld, on one hand, from the Alban mount; as was *Thetis*, or her domain, the ſea, on the other.

— 3. *The doom-dealing ſiſters:* two figures of propitious and adverſe Fortune, the reigning deity of Antium, (now *Anzo,*) to which city the main formed a ſuburb.

— 5. *Eneas' nurſe:* from whom, according to Virgil, was named Caieta, a promontory and port of Campania: now *Gaieta* or *Gaeta.*

— 6. *The ſun's potent daughter:* Circe, from whom Circeium and Circeii, (now *Circello* and *Circelli,*) a mountain and maritime town of Latium, are fond to deduce their names.

— 7. *Anxur:* now *Terracina*, a town noted for white cliffs, and ſalutary waters.

— antepenult. *The gratitude of Jove:* for the Capitol defended by Domitian in his youth, and reſtored by him in maturity.

— laſt. *A Gauliſh creed:* exceſſive from ſimplicity.

II. 1. *Partbenius:* lord of the bedchamber to Domitian, and, like his maſter, a favorite, as favorer, of the muſes; on whom the poets beſtowed not only the epithet *Aonian*, from Aonia, a mountainous part of Beotia, but on any one of them the name *Pimplea*, from a hill and rill ſacred to them in Macedon. As *Pimpleides* thence or Pimplean, ſo were they ſtiled *Pierides* or Pierian, whether from another mountain and conſequent fountain; or, as ſome have fabled, from nine Pieruſſes daughters, who, having challenged the Muſes to ſing, were, by them, when eaſily ſurpaſſed, though not ſilenced, transformed into magpies: their name remaining thus to the victreſſes.

III. 9. *Which not Archilochus would ſpout.* Lycambes, a Theban, having betrothed his daughter Neobule to Archilochus the Parian, beſtowed her on another. The bard pointed at his faithleſs father-in-law ſo keen iambics, that the latter is ſaid to have hanged at once his daughter and himſelf.

IV. 3. *Tereus*, *Thyeſtes*, and *Polyphemus*, are as well known, in all their horrors and machinations, as Dedalus and Icarus, to every peruſer of the ancient poets.

VI. 3. *Aſtury:* for Aſturia, as *Araby* for *Arabia.* This, with her adjoining province, Callecia or Gallecia, (now *Gallicia,*) boaſted anciently mines of gold, that have yielded only to thoſe of Peru. Nor have the ſands of *Tagus*, once famed as thoſe of Pactolus, left leſs of their luſtre, ſince the diſcovery of the new world.

— 5. *The Red-ſea:* for the Erythrean, through the coincidence of the Greek name of the color with the appropriative of Erythra, ſon of Perſeus and Andromeda; who reſided, if not reigned, on thoſe coaſts, and thence may have lent his name to the ſea that laved them. Under whatever right or wrong name, that Arabic or Perſian gulf has always enriched its ſhores with precious pebbles, and conſequently the native or ſtranger, indifferently exhibited to the weſtern world in the general idea of *Indian.*

— 6. *The bird peerleſs:* the phenix, of whom ſuch incomparabilities, if not incredibilities, are gravely recorded by hiſtorians: that he is an Arabian, about the ſize of an eagle, of purple plumage, his neck adorned with a golden circle, and his cerulean tail blazoned with roſy feathers: his age variouſly computed from 300 to 1500, but generally allowed 500 years: that, when he finds himſelf near the cloſe of his period, he builds his eyry in his own country; there ſtoring all manner of aromatics, and infuſing the genial virtue whence his offspring muſt ariſe: that the firſt care of the adult progeny is, to perform the obſequies of his father; whoſe body, as ſoon as, upon trial, he is able, he bears to the altar of the Sun, where he offers in combuſtion the precious remains, and dedicates himſelf as ſucceſſor. Tacitus, who, among others, tells us all this, tells us alſo, that, in the conſulſhip of Fabius and Vitellius, this long-deſired and little-expected ſtranger honored Egypt with a viſit.

IX. 3. *The cake ſublime:* one of the preſents of legacy-hunters, to ſome here alledged preſent-hunters.

— 9. *Lydia's king:* Creſus, the natural contraſt to Irus, the beggar of Ithaca.

X. 1. *For two coil hundreds:* two hundred thouſand ſeſterces; equal (at three half-pence each) to twelve hundred and fifty pound ſterling.

XI. 2. *Thy Lares:* the Roman houſehold-gods, who, delegates perhaps of Diana, preſided alſo over the highways. They were fabled the twin-progeny of Mercury and Lara or Larunda. That they might perform both domeſtic and public duties, incenſe, flowers, fruits, and a porket, proved their joint or ſeparate ſacrifice. The *Penates* were deities likewiſe domeſtic, but of a higher order; who required magnificent attendance and a ſplendid flame. They are ſometimes ſuppoſed the ſuperior divinities; but neither is their number, nor are their names, aſcertained.

XII. 3. *The Porch:* a portico of elegant reſort, in the field of Mars, adorned with pictures, particularly that of Jupiter and Europa.

XIII.

XIII. 3. *Parcus:* king of the Parthians. His court is called *Arsacian*, from Arsaces, the founder of that monarchy.

— 7. *The Dacian chief:* Domitian, who subdued the Catti or Cattians, a people on the Weser, and the Daci or Dacians, who inhabited the provinces since named Transilvania, Moldavia, and Walachia, on the Danube.

— 11. *Dusk Syene:* a city on the Nile, so epithetted from the hue of the inhabitants; seldom refreshed by the northern gale, from the ile of Pharos, opposite Alexandria.

— 12. *Libya's shore:* the North coast of Afric, which was all named Libya of old, from the daughter (say the poets) of Epaphus and Cassiopea, the former the son of Jupiter and Io, the latter consort to Cepheus, king of Ethiopia, and mother of Andromeda, who, by the Nereids, provoked at Cassiopea's slighting their beauty, was chained to a rock, and exposed to the monster, from which she was delivered by Perseus.

— 15. *The Julian olives:* one of the wreaths, with which the heir of Julius, the supposed descendant of Iulus, crowned the victors in the feast of Minerva.

— 16. *Th'eternal fire.* Jupiter, from his protection of the Capitol, titled Capitolinus: in whose honor also Domitian instituted solemn games.

XVI. 1. *Regum'd attendance.* Servile was the attendance of clients on patrons, whom they titled their lords and their kings; and much time was so squandered in high dress, the gown.

XXIII. 9. *A salamander:* whether the animal whose juice or gore was supposed fatal to hair; or an instrument, so named, as contrived for such purpose.

XXV. 2. *Brace the quadrans:* double those of the *quatus*, which was the twelfth part of the *sextarius*. This last, equal to an English pint and half, was, like the *as*, or pound, divided into twelve parts: the same names suiting both. The twelfth however of the latter being *uncia*, or the ounce; of the former, *cyathus*, or the cup: of both the fifth was *quinarius*, the fourth *quadrans*, the third *triens*; five twelfths of either, *quincunx*; six, or half, *semis*; seven, *septunx*; eight, or two-thirds, *bes*; nine, or three-fourths, *dodrans*; ten, *dextans*; eleven, *deunx*; twelve, the whole *as*, or the sextary.

— 4. *For great Cæsar twice fourteen I ask.* On jovial occasions, it was the Roman manner to drink a cyath or bumper for every letter of the name of the person toasted. Cæsar therefore, in the original, *Caesar*, required six; and, as the holy garland attended every bumper, it must be ten times assumed for *Germanicus*, a favorite title of Domitian, triumphant over the Germans; or for *Domitianus*, who built the temple of the Flavian family.

— last. *Th'Odrysian domain:* from *Odrysa*, a city in Thrace. Some prefer the less harmonious *Othrysian*, from *Othrys*, a mountain in that country.

XXVI. 3. *Thine April-Calends:* the first of April, the birth-day of Q. Ovidius; as the first of March, that of Martial. The Calends, thus beginning the month, were followed by the four (in March, May, July, and October, six) Nones; these by eight Ides; and these by the Calends of the month succeeding: all counted in a seemingly retrograde order. So the second of March was the sixth to the Nones, the third the fifth, the fourth the fourth, the fifth the third, the sixth the day before, the seventh the Nones; the eighth the eighth, the ninth the seventh, the tenth the sixth, the eleventh the fifth, the twelfth the fourth, the thirteenth the third, the fourteenth the day before, the fifteenth the Ides. The sixteen remaining days, before the Calends of April, were numbered in like manner: the sixteenth the seventeenth, to the Calends inclusive: the seventeenth the sixteenth, the eighteenth the fifteenth, and so on, to the thirty-first, the day before the Calends, or first of April. Thence the second the fourth, and so on, to the Nones the fifth; the sixth the eighth, and so on, to the Ides the thirteenth; the fourteenth the eighteenth, the fifteenth the seventeenth, and so on, to the Calends of May. Thus were the Calends the first, the Nones the fifth or seventh, and the Ides the thirteenth or fifteenth, of the respective month. February intercalated every fourth year a day, by doubling or counting twice (as we do the twenty-eighth) the sixth to the Calends of March, or its own twenty-fourth: whence Leap-year was named the Bissextile.

— 6. *Brightest gems:* a metaphor from the Thracian manner of marking their auspicious or inauspicious days by white or black tokens; gems, pebbles, or the like.

XXVII. *On thy feast — petty presents.* The various feasts, and their suitable presents, particularly the Saturnalian, are, with the other Roman antiquities, explained, as exhibited in the course of the work.

XXVIII. 9. *Poor Appian!* While Macer superintended the repavement of the Appian way, he longed for some of our poet's pieces; and therefore perhaps principally for the Saturnalian festival, when he might depend upon them.

XXIX. 3. *Bath Baian charms. Baia* or *Baiæ*, in Campania, was the most renowned bathing-place of the Romans.

— 16. *Quirinus:* Romulus, the founder of Rome, of the Romans were named *Quirites*, Quiritians, from Cures, (say some,) a city of the Sabines, whose sovereign, Tatius, became Romulus's colleague in the kingdom.

XXX. 3. *The sages Attic garden:* whether that of Epicurus, so fond of his garden; or the grove at Athens, devoted by Academus to science, which Plato cultivated there.

XXXI. 3. *The salt of Nile.* Wit, as wisdom, ever celebrated in Egypt.

XXXII. Penult. *Lachesis:* one of the three *Parcæ*, or poetic fisters, who prepare, spin, and cut, the thred of human life, under the three significant names of *Clotho*, *Lachesis*, and *Atropos*.

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